



Discover ▾

[Log in](#) | [Sign up](#)

Ignorance



👁 107 ✓ 2 ★ 9

Chapter 1 by PyromaniacSoap

He was sitting with his mom in the front seat, but he wasn't really. The headphones he had strapped to his head were blaring music in his ears, his head was stuffed back into his hood, and his eyes were staring into the middle distance out the window. He knew he wasn't doing the right thing but he did it anyway. He had to keep up this facade of being angry with everyone. He just had to. "Why am I this way?"

Chapter 2 by -



His mom patted him on the knee before stopping in front of the school. "Remember Jerry, I will *a/ways* love you, no matter what you do..." She smiled as tears welled up in here affectionate eyes.

The boy resisted the urge to throw his backpack off and dive over the seat to give his mom a hug. He swallowed hard and jumped out of the car, slamming the door as he picked up his feet and headed into the large brick facility. He knew it wasn't mom's fault, but she had married dad, and it *was* his dad's fault. Mom was just getting the brunt of his anger.

Adolescence is the freak in worst time for a boy. And he knew that the subtle changes occurring to him were only natural. But why did he feel like he was fighting against him like he could help it?

See more of Story Wars

"How do you look who decided
into the class.

Login

or

Create new account

erry as he drug himself

The teacher gave a "No excuses" smile and handed him a note. Jerry sat down at his desk and sighed, laying his head in his arms. What was the point of living? He wondered as the lesson continued and he sunk into past memories...

Chapter 3 by E/L R R



He had fallen asleep, and woke to a girl he remembered sitting in front of him smiling at him as she poked him awake.

She whispered to him softly, "You slept through the whole class. My name is Elaina and I will be tutoring you until you catch up to the class. Oh, and we have to catch you up fast or you are going to be moved to a lower class!"

"How do you know?" he asked .

"Because I convinced the Ms. Valloran to let me tutor you for three weeks."

"Why do you care?"

"Meet me here after school and make sure to tell your parents you will be home late. You will be coming to my house after school!Bye!!"

He looked quickly at his schedule and found himself going to English. For the rest of the day he couldn't figure out **why** she cared.

After the last bell rang he quickly pulled out his phone and called his mom.

"Hi, honey, how was your day?"she asked sweetly.

"It was alright. I'm going to be a little late home I'm going to a friends house."he said

"Oh, that's great!!! What is his name, honey?"

"It is right now"

"Oh, -ugh- oops!?! See you when"

"Bye!"

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

He slowly walked to the math room and found Elaina waiting for him. They walked out front and she waved at a car and the man and woman that were in the car quickly pulled forward and unlocked the doors.

Her parents and her looked a lot alike. They all had dark blonde hair and blue-green eyes. Elaina was at least a head shorter than Jerry. Her dad was about his height and her mom wasn't much taller than her daughter.

She quickly explained to her parents that she was bringing someone home to tutor and half dragged him out of the shadows.

"E" her dad started, "is it ok if we drop you two off at the house. Tonight is our date night and well....."

Her mom quickly cut in "Kids why don't you get in and we can discuss this in the car."

There was a quick discussion and then they arrived at a large brick house.

Elaina quickly got out of the car half dragging Jerry with her and said, "You can call me E, okay."

He nodded quickly and followed her into the house.

(Please don't make him/her hurt or kill one another in the following chapters please. I am going somewhere with this story. It will be a present for a friend of mine)

Write a draft for chapter 4 of 8

 You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Continue the story

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account